

THE PHILANTHROPIST

THE PHILANTHROPIST

EDITED BY G. BAILEY, JR.

CINCINNATI.

Saturday, October 8, 1842.

Mr. Brooke's communication is again necessarily laid over. We shall try and give it an insertion in our next.

Western Pennsylvania.

The anniversary of the Western Pennsylvania Anti-Slavery Society, will be held at Pittsburgh, the first Wednesday in November. On Tuesday, November 1st, the day previous, there will be a Liberty Convention in the same place.

Arrangements have been made to give great interest to the meetings. Distinguished friends of the cause from all quarters have been invited to attend, and many of them will most probably be there. We hope our friends in Eastern Ohio will give their neighbors a lift. It is worth while to go to Pittsburgh just to hear Edward Smith. Our friends there have kindly invited us to attend; we wish it were in our power. But we shall be obliged, much against our inclination, to decline their invitation.

The Monstrous Alliance and its Results.

The printers contrived between them, to make up the tract entitled "The Monstrous Alliance and its Results," tail and foremost; so as to spoil it for circulation. The best I can do with my 6000 tracts, therefore, is to use them for wrapping paper—for at this age of the world, when the watchword is "go ahead," nobody would ever think of reading a tract backwards. Those who have sent money for tracts have already received its worth in the first tract published.

Mr. Lewis.

We deeply regret that Mr. Lewis was unable to accompany Judge King throughout the Western Reserve. From the public exercises at Sandusky, he was obliged to retire to his bed. At Elyria, Lorain, he again spoke, with his usual energy, but became exhausted, was carried to his room, and for two days the physicians despaired of his life. So soon as he recovered a little, he was taken to Akron, where he again ventured on speaking, but was compelled to suspend his remarks. Thence he was brought home. We are gratified in being able to inform the numerous friends he has made during his tour, that he is now gradually recovering, though for a long time to come he will need entire repose. Mr. Lewis' disinterested devotion to our cause is beyond all praise.

Vote on the Treaty.

The following are said to be the nine Senators, who voted against the treaty. Messrs. Allen, of Ohio, Benton and Linn of Missouri, Bagby of Alabama, Buchanan and Steuron of Pennsylvania, Smith of Indiana, Conrad of Louisiana, and Williams of Maine.

Indiana Convention.

The Liberty men of Indiana met in State Convention at Newport, Sep. 5th 1842, Thomas Edgerton 2d Vice President in the Chair. Arrangements were made with regard to the publication of a paper—and the following gentlemen were nominated for the offices named, to be supported in 1843:

FOR GOVERNOR

*ELIZUR DEMMING,
Of Tippecanoe County.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
STEPHEN S. HARDING,
Of Ripley County.*

Dr. Brisbane requests us to say that his Post Office is now at Harrison, Hamilton county, and he wishes his papers and letters addressed accordingly.

Encouraging.

According to the Western Citizen, the Liberty vote this year in Illinois, is twice as great as last year's—and greater seven or eight fold than in 1840.

In Maine so far as heard from, the vote is nearly four thousand. It will no doubt treble the vote of last year. In Vermont there was a falling off—for various reasons—they have no paper advocating independent political action against slavery—they have an Antislavery paper opposed to it, and the influence of Mr. Slade, who stands high among Antislavery men has been thrown against such action &c., &c.

A Word.

Let every Liberty voter, for the sake of saving himself trouble, preventing mistakes, and avoiding importunity from political partisans, have his ticket made out correctly at home before he goes to the polls.

Next Tuesday.

We rejoice, will be the day of election. This is our last paper before that event. One thought more. There is power in principle—but so there is in numbers. Multitudes arrayed in behalf of a false principle, give it an influence that does not belong to it—arrayed on the side of a good principle, augments its power to a still greater degree. Why do we all, politicians, and moral visionaries, labor for next meetings? Because we all know the power of numbers. The announcement, some years since, that two thousand societies embracing perhaps a hundred thousand members, were advocating the doctrine of immediate emancipation, was calculated to arouse public attention, abate prejudice, make self-interest tremble, and enlist many, (till then hesitating, though convinced) on the right side. Suppose, some plan could be devised, for obtaining the number of all those in Ohio, who are resolved never to discontinue their exertions till the law of liberty be the universal law of this country—what a grand thing it would be! Who would not like to know how many real lovers of liberty this great State numbered?

Well—we have a plan—it is the easiest in the world—only it requires the co-operation of every anti-slavery man, to make it work well. But, it is so simple, nothing more than putting a piece of paper, with the name, Leicester King written on it, in the ballot box. This will give the number of all the anti-slavery voters in Ohio—then add to this two thirds more for women, minors, and non-voters, and you have the sum total of the sincere foes of slavery in this state.

This, surely is one way of confessing a right principle before men. Who will hesitate to make a good confession?

The Reserve.

The most desperate efforts, we learn from a gentleman, just arrived from Northern Ohio, have been made there by the politicians to break down Judge King. No one, he says, can conceive of the devices resorted to, to whip the people into their party traces. We regret to see our friend (Mr. Giddings) operating against the Liberty movement. His Whig friends are doubtless glad to have an Abolitionist, who has done and dared so much in behalf of human rights, use his influence to turn back the Antislavery men into their ranks. To show how they manage in some places, we will state, on the authority of a letter from Salem, Columbian county, that very recently, the whigs posted up hand bills all around, announcing that the Hon. J. R. Giddings would deliver an address on abolition. When before have whig politicians heralded abolition addresses? Was their motive a fair one? Will Antislavery men suffer themselves forever to be deceived? If the whigs have adopted our principles, let them come out, and say so, openly, and not make sneaking promises, which they do not intend to fulfil. If they have adopted our principles, let them say so, and abjure Henry Clay, the representative of the slave interest. Will they do it? If not, let us alone.

The Missouri Prisoners.

The Executive Committee of the American Anti-Slavery Society have taken legal advice in regard to what can be done for Thompson, Work and Burr, confined for twelve years in the penitentiary of Missouri. The result is, that nothing can be done for their relief—the case being quite out of the jurisdiction of the other courts. The only thing which can possibly avail them is for the governors of those States of which they were citizens to expostulate with the governor of Missouri, and obtain some abridgement of the time.

Whether this will be done in Ohio, is very doubtful, unless we can elect Judge King Governor. Sad indeed is it, that these three young men should be compelled to spend the best years of their life in the dungeon, for doing, what in any other than a slaveholding country, must be regarded, as an act of heroic benevolence.

National Liberty Convention.

A State Liberty Convention in New York lately passed the following resolution.

Whereas, The Liberty Convention of the State of Ohio, have invited the National Convention to hold a convention, to be held in Ohio, and whereas, in the opinion of this Convention, the Liberty party could not be fairly represented in a place far remote from the centre of Liberty party influence.

Resolved, Therefore, That we do not approve of the recommendation of our brethren of Ohio; but would respectfully suggest to the National Committee to hold the convention which is adjourned to meet in May next in the City of Buffalo.

All the National Liberty Conventions that have yet been held, have been held in the East. The West has never yet been fairly represented in them. The next, and we believe we express the universal opinion of the Liberty men of the West, ought to be held either at Cleveland or Pittsburg. We ask our friends in the East, to meet us half way, at Pittsburg, for we believe a better representation of the Liberty men in all the States, can be secured at that locality, than any other.

We are desirous of doing all we can, to maintain harmony in the Liberty ranks, and therefore, we are anxious for the national Executive Committee to acquiesce in this particular, with the wishes of the Western Anti-Slavery men.

Retribution Threatened.

It excites one's deepest indignation, to see the sacred rights of man gambled with by reckless politicians. We have always said, that the black law of this State was the result of political calculation. The Whigs were induced to pass it, by the representation of their Whig allies in Kentucky, and the Democrats sustained it, in accordance with their usual policy, which is to succumb in every thing to the South for the sake of Southern votes.

It is well known that Kentucky orators have been lending their aid to the Whig party in this State, teaching the people of Ohio how to settle their domestic concerns, so as most efficiently to promote the interests of Henry Clay. The Democrats are greatly scandalized at this. They remind the Kentucky slaveholders that the Democrats are their "ANCIENT FRIENDS"—and are grieved to see them enter the lists in behalf of the Whigs. But they do not stop at sorrowing, they threaten retribution. Look at the following paragraph from a letter published in the Ohio Statesman, and written by a gentleman in Cincinnati. We find it in the Cincinnati Enquirer, which seems to sympathize with its retributive wrath. Listen.

"One more consideration, and I am done. If further interference is to be tolerated—if those who are so tenacious as to the interference of the citizens of other States, with their domestic institutions, are determined to pursue forward and second this unanswerable, and unreasonable movement—this attempt at the subversion of Government, I wish to give them a timely warning. I tell them now, if they are prepared for the destruction of Republican Government, the people of Ohio are not. The Democratic party will be sustained out to our Kentucky friends that justice which to me they seem to merit, the repeal of all laws in Ohio, that are intended to protect their rights, secured under the peculiar institutions of their State."

Now, these laws are either flagrant outrages on right and humanity, or simple acts of justice to Kentucky. If the last, no party resentment can justify their repeal. If the first, no party good can justify their continuance. But, this man would have them repealed or continued, just as Kentucky may, or may not, see fit her politicians here to help the Whigs.

Beautiful democracy! What an elevated standard of moral conduct, this party has adopted!

Appeal to the Slaves.

The Democrats are more and more incensed against the slaveholders of our sister State. They further than menacing them with a repeal of the Black Laws. They threatened to interfere with their domestic institutions. As appears in another column a Democrat recommends an appeal to the Slaves of Kentucky, showing them their natural rights; and also suggests several other instrumentalities for undermining its peculiar institutions. As we did not exactly of Gerrit Smith's address to the slaves, we can hardly give countenance to this Democratic project of

an appeal to them. Mr. Smith's address was free of any tendency to excite the slaves to violence; and its doctrines, with a single exception, were calculated to do them no harm. But we should dread this democratic "appeal." It would breathe a spirit very different from that Christian spirit which animated the writer of the "Address to the Slaves." Our Democratic friends are becoming "incendiary!"—"fanatic!" What send spies to Kentucky—undermine the peculiar institutions—instigate the slaves to rebellion—blow up the fires of a servile war! What dissolve the Union! and all too, out of sheer spite! This is too bad. We cannot go with them in this. They are too ultra. We beg of them to respect the institutions of the country. My good brother democrat, have you ever seen in the most severe Abolition publications, anything approaching to the violence of the correspondent of your Enquirer? (See article Fifth column.) Then never denounce us as incendiaries again.

The Treaty.

The New York Courier and Enquirer is greatly displeased with the treaty. It is the most unaccountable piece of diplomacy in the world & how Southern Statesmen could ever approve of it, is to him perfectly inexplicable. We are much surprised as the Courier, but certainly not sorrowful. The Treaty, so far as it regards the slave trade is a total departure from the fixed policy of the Government. This policy is indicated in a speech, made in 1826, on the question of the Panama mission.

"Now, sir, if it is the policy of the States, not to suffer the great question (slavery) to be touched by the federal government, surely it must be the policy of this government, exercising a paternal care over every member of the political family, not to suffer foreign nations to interfere with it. It is even their imperative duty to shun discussion with them—and to avoid all treaty stipulations whatever on any point connected directly or remotely with the great question." It is a subject of too delicate a nature, too vital, interesting to us, to be discussed abroad. On this subject we committed an error when we entered into treaties with Great Britain and Columbia, for suppressing the slave-trade." That error has been happily corrected. The first treaty has failed, and the second was nearly unanimously rejected by this body. Our policy then is now firmly fixed—our course is marked out—with nothing connected with slavery, can we consent to treat with other nations—and least of all ought we to touch the question of the independence of Hayti, in conjunction with revolutionary governments, whose own history affords an example scarcely less fatal to our purpose."

The South then has changed its ground, but why? We think we can see why there should be nothing particularly repugnant in the article which binds the United States to maintain a squadron on the coast of Africa. It will subserve the purposes of Colonization, and protect our commerce on the African coast. But, the other article by which our proslavery government is bound to remonstrate against the existence of slave markets—is this a puzzler.

"Let us suppose, then, 'says the Courier,' that the British and American ministers resident at Rio Janeiro, wait upon the minister of foreign affairs there, and in obedience to the provisions of the IX. article of the treaty, remonstrate with him upon the existence there of the slave market. With the Englishman it would be tolerably plain sailing; he has a treaty with Brazil, extorted from her tears, and all he would have to do, would be to insist on its execution. But our countrymen must proceed on different grounds; for it would be absurd for him to insist on the execution of a treaty to which his country is not a party. He must base his remonstrance on general principles. He must talk of 'the great work of benevolence and humanity,' of 'the diabolical traffic.' Well, when he has done, what would be more natural than for the Brazilian to say, 'Mr. Jonathan, you remonstrate with me on our slave market here! pray have you not one at home?' 'Oh yes, but it is only for slaves who have been born, or may be born.' Still, he knows enough of politics to know how politicians reason. He knows that the names of Corwin and Clay are now continually associated—and that the triumph of the former will be accepted by the politicians as the evidence of the popularity of the latter. If he fails, Clay will not be brought forward. If he should succeed by a large majority, Clay will be brought forward as the Presidential candidate. No matter what may be Mr. Corner's intention in voting for Corwin, the effect is the same—it goes to fasten the nomination of Clay for the presidency of a republican nation, that *dueling* is no crime in the eyes of a christian people."

My friend, Mr. Corner, says, that he will vote for Corwin, but never for Clay—so that his vote will not show his preference for Clay. Grant it. He is an exception and there may be other exceptions. Still, he knows enough of politics to know how politicians reason. He knows that the names of Corwin and Clay are now continually associated—and that the triumph of the former will be accepted by the politicians as the evidence of the popularity of the latter. If he fails, Clay will not be brought forward. If he should succeed by a large majority, Clay will be brought forward as the Presidential candidate. No matter what may be Mr. Corner's intention in voting for Corwin, the effect is the same—it goes to fasten the nomination of Clay for the presidency of a republican nation, that *dueling* is no crime in the eyes of a christian people."

We have now a few words to say to Mr. Corner, and those abolitionists, who, like him, are resolved to vote for their party tickets. Remember, we do not now address Liberty men—for we take it for granted that they will vote their own tickets throughout, supposing good men are placed upon them."

The Governor of this state has no participation in legislation. He exercises no veto power. The vote for this officer is more important, as an expression of opinion, than any thing else. Eighty thousand votes given for Wilson Shannon, express the opinions of so many voters, that democratic principles are paramount in importance to all other political principles.

Ninety thousand votes given for Corwin, express the opinions of so many voters, that whig principles are paramount in importance to all other political principles.

Twenty thousand votes given for Leicester King express the opinions of so many voters, that Liberty principles are of paramount importance to all other political principles.

Now, we will not so far question Mr. Corner's abolitionism, as to indicate a doubt of the estimate he places on the comparative importance of these sets of principles. He holds that anti-slavery principles are of paramount importance—and the only reason why he does not vote the Liberty ticket for the legislature is, because he supposes it will do no good, and may do harm, by defeating the election of other candidates who are the best that can be chosen. This reason he cannot allege in the case of the Governor—for this officer as we have said, has no legislative power.

He cannot influence the legislature unless engaged in making known to, or consulted by, the person for whom he intended to vote, whether they will be accepted by the Legislature.

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port, are liberated by the municipal law. Such is the claim made in Mr. Webster's letter.

"On the other hand, vessels of the United States, driven by necessity into British ports, and staying there no longer than such necessity exists, violating no law, nor having intent to violate any law, will claim, and there will be claimed for them, protection, and security, freedom from molestation, and from all interference with the character or condition of persons or things aboard."

Let us examine this claim. The jurisdiction and laws of a nation accompany its vessels on the high seas; and prevail on them even in the ports and harbors of a foreign power; but here only by suffrage or conity. The sovereignty of this power is still supreme. It may establish any rule, or law, restraining, modifying, or denying the operation on board of such vessels, or the laws of the country to which they belong. This is in virtue of its sovereignty; but it may not, as Mr. Webster assumes, pass what laws it pleases. Should it ordain that no marriage contract framed in other countries should be valid within its territory—or that the parental relation, having its birth in another country, should cease when the parties to it, landed on its soil, it would transcend its rightful power, and give just ground of complaint to the civilized world. In the exercise of its sovereignty, then, it must see to it, that it establishes no rule or law, conflicting with reason, and the natural rights of the other members of the human family. Within this limit, it may pass what laws it pleases, and is bound to establish such rules, as will secure justice to all, strangers as well as citizens, within its jurisdiction; and such rules it has a perfect right to make binding on vessels of foreign nations, coming into its ports, seeing that the jurisdiction and laws of their several countries, while remaining in its ports, are only allowed, or permitted.

In accordance with this doctrine, England has pronounced her law on the subject of slavery—it shall not, under any form or circumstances, exist within her territory. By this rule, the operation of the laws of the United States (granting that they do maintain slavery) so far as they relate to any vessel within British jurisdiction, are rendered null and void. Hence, no slave can be held on board an American vessel, which visits an English port, voluntarily; our government makes no such claim. Now, why should there be an exception, in a case, where stress of weather has driven a vessel into such port? Because it is against the will of those having the control of the slave! Such is the fact, when a slave escapes from a citizen of this country, into English territory, and yet no demand is made for his surrender. Because the slave is on board an American vessel, and the jurisdiction and laws of the United States prevail there! So they do, to the same extent, on an American vessel, with slaves, entering voluntarily an English port—and yet the slaves are liberated, without complaint on our part. Why then should there be an exception to the fundamental law, in the case specified by Mr. Webster? We see no reason—he alleges none.

It is granted by the American Secretary, "that for any unlawful act, done by a vessel, while lying in the port of a foreign nation, she must be answerable to the laws of the place. Nor, if her master and crew, while on board in such port, break the peace of the community, by the commission of crime, can exemption be claimed by them."

This is conceding every thing. In the eye of British law, the slave on board a vessel within her jurisdiction, and he who forces him to be such, have equal rights. British law regards them both as men, equally entitled to protection. It is an unlawful act, for the man claiming to be master, to withhold liberty from the man, alleged to be a slave. British law steps in therefore, and by preventing the further commission of an unlawful act, secures justice to an oppressed man. She has just as good a right to make the law of liberty apply to this case, in which a slave is thrown within her jurisdiction, by the will of Providence, against the will of his master, as to apply it to the case of a slave, brought by his own will against that of his master, into her territory. And why has she the right to make such application in this last case? Not because she may do as she pleases on her own territory; but, because, having the power, it is conformable to reason and justice, that she should exercise it in this way. And such is the voice of the civilized world. Why then may not England go one step further, with a great principle, the application of which, to certain cases, is already sustained by the common sense of civilization? Why may she not say, that the law of liberty, within her territory, shall extend to all slaves, no matter how they may have come there, whether by act or against their own will—whether by act of man or God? Let her do so, and none but ultra slaveholders, and the paid advocates of their claims, will murmur. Nay, she is bound to do so, by every consideration of consistency and justice. What a responsibility she assumes, if she permit slavery in the case, specified by our Secretary! Mr. Webster states, that a merchant vessel, while in the port of a friendly power, enjoys the protection of her own laws, and is under the jurisdiction of her own government, not in derogation of the sovereignty of the place, but by the presumed allowance or permission of that sovereignty." Now, conceding again, for the sake of the argument, that United States' laws support slavery in American vessels, for Great Britain to refuse the application of her fundamental law of liberty, to slaves on board American vessels in her harbors, is, to permit slavery. Nay, more—she adopts for the time the bloody code of slavery, and gives it force, for it exists by her allowance. She consents to be a partner with slaveholders, in oppression. She sanctions a principle she has repudiated. What plea can she set up that would avail her in the court of conscience, for permitting human beings to be deprived of their most sacred rights within her jurisdiction?

If slaveholders complain that the rigid application of these principles by Great Britain will subject them to much inconvenience, and occasional loss, they must not forget that the slaves have a right to demand such an application. They lose, what they have no right to, the slaves gain what we, as a nation, assert they have a right to, by nature. Besides, from the very nature of the case, slavery is at-

tended with peculiar hazards to the slaveholder. The slave is an intelligent piece of property, and may run away. He is a piece of property, in which the love of liberty may burn—and he may rebel. He is a man, and foreign nations are no more bound to regard the slaveholder's claim, than the claim of the African slave-trader to the slaves whom he has stolen. And the slaveholder has no more right to complain of foreign powers regarding his slave within their jurisdiction as a man, than he has to complain of his slave for running off, or rising in insurrection. He holds his slaves, subject properly to all these hazards.

The man who violates the law of God may justly expect to suffer the penalties, and he who should step in to ward them off is guilty of interference with the divine arrangements. Let the unjust man eat of the fruits of his own doings, till his soul loathe his evil ways, and then he may repent and reform. But if by a most unreasonable lenity we lend our aid to secure him against the loss consequent on his wrong acts, we are doing what we can to break up that grand connection which God has established between vice and its penalties, virtue and its rewards—thus hardening the criminal, and prolonging the reign of wickedness.

The true Doctrine.

In the foregoing article, we forebore to contest Mr. Webster's assumption that slavery exists on board of American vessels, by virtue of United States' law. It is an assumption, however, which is as false as it is dishonorable. Slavery is a purely municipal institution. It exists by force of the laws which create it, and only so far as the jurisdiction of the power making such laws, prevails. Slavery in Virginia is the creature of Virginia law, and can have no existence beyond its bounds in virtue of that law. When a slave from that State escapes into any other State of this Union, he would become free, the force which had held him slave being no longer upon him, were it not that the Constitution of the United States interposes, lays its hand upon him, and keeps him a slave, subject to the will of him, who was in Virginia his owner. But let such slave pass on the high seas in an American vessel, and what laws hold him in bondage? Virginia law has no extra-territorial force, and therefore has no power over him. But one jurisdiction prevails now, that of the United States. But do the laws of the Union support slavery? What law? The General Government is a government of grants.—What grant of power is there in the Constitution to create or adopt a slave code? We should like it pointed out. There is no such grant. The framers of the Constitution, assuming that slavery was a purely local institution, that the slave could be held such only in the territory, whose laws created his slavery; that, therefore, if he should pass beyond the jurisdiction of such territory, he would of right and in fact be free, made a special provision to meet the case; that is, they continued the force (necessary to hold the slave to service) beyond the boundaries of the State creating slavery into other States—provided the slave should escape from it to them.

But did they go further? Did they provide that he should be a slave, who should escape or be carried out of a slave state to the high seas? Did they provide, that a slave should be continued such on board of an American vessel, on the high seas? Show me the provision:—you cannot do it—it does not exist. Slaves taken aboard an American vessel at Richmond, Virginia, or any other Southern port, become freemen, when such vessel has reached the highway of nations—and if she should be driven by stress of weather, or wrecked, on British islands, British law only secures the liberty, which the slaves acquired by passing under the jurisdiction of the United States, and therefore has no conflict with any of the laws of the United States.

What then becomes of Mr. Webster's claim? what of his assumption that slaves are held under the jurisdiction and the laws of the United States?

Communications.

For the Philanthropist.

DR. BAILEY.—Sir: I presume there are but few who read your paper in Franklin county, but know that in August last, I was, by a Liberty County Convention, nominated as a candidate to represent said county, the ensuing year in the lower branch of the Legislature. Having understood, that the whigs are industriously circulating reports like the following: "he is sick of his nomination," "I would give a horse if I could get consistently back into the Whig ranks again," &c. I think it best to inform all concerned as far as possible, (I can have no access to the public mind through the Ohio State Journal, judging by the manner in which liberty papers have been formerly treated,) that said reports are entirely false.—Instead of being sick of my nomination, I esteem it a high honor, and I would much rather, be but nominated by a party whose principles are those of equality of rights, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness;" a party, that is not only willing to admit these truths in theory, but is willing to carry them out in practice; I say sir, that I would much rather, be but put in nomination by such a party, than to be elected, and have to carry out, the principles of a party, that not only denies the above truths in theory, but violates them in practice, and that has placed at the head of its ticket, a man, who recorded his vote in favor of a resolution, "That slaves do not possess the right of petition secured to the people of the United States by the Constitution; and that will probably use every possible effort, to bring into office,—the highest office in the nation's gift, a man that is living in constant violation of many of the plainest rules of divine revelation, and of reason; a man who holds fifty of his fellow beings as he holds his horses. Is it so indeed, that this party, has no better material for a Chief Magistrate, than murderer, and a slaveholder. Surely it argues little for their regard of morality. And if such a man is a democrat, a republican, in the sense of our revolutionaries, I confess I am ignorant of the history of their day. To conclude, I do not envy the situation of a Legislator who to please his constituents, must, when the subject of human liberty is at stake, either dodge the question, or trample upon it. Such must be the course pursued, if elected by either of the prominent parties of the day.

WILLIAM G. GRAHAM.
September 29th, 1842.

The following communication is from the pen of a candid, religious man, a few years since a war-time partisan in the Whig ranks:—

RAVENNA, Sept. 28, 1842.

DR. BAILEY.—Dear Sir.—We have this day had a Liberty Convention for Portage county, held in this place, at which Judge King was present.—We very much regretted the absence of Mr. Lewis, who from ill health was compelled to return home. The Judge King, however, acquitted himself of the extra burden thus thrown upon him in the most satisfactory manner, and improved himself a workman not to be ashamed. He spoke about four hours in a most dignified, eloquent, argumentative and forcible manner, and was listened to with great interest, and most respectful attention. His whole manner contrasted greatly, and much to his own advantage, with that of Gov. Corwin, who was on the stump in this place a few days ago. I know not what our worthy Governor may be at other times and in other places, but here he certainly was neither dignified in his manner, nor very able in his matter. He was full of grimaces, and aimed much at style and theatrical effect, and I must confess I was much disappointed in the man, and thought that his manner did not well comport with his station as Chief Magistrate of the State. On the other hand, Judge King was argumentative, and lucid in his exposition of his subject, and aimed at no effect except that which truth and reason would produce.

The Judge has done good service, I am convinced, to the Liberty cause in this county, which (the county) is very backward in this enterprise. A life has been infused into its lungs, which will show itself in due season. He had an audience estimated at between three and five hundred; there were some democrats and a few whigs present, the latter party mostly absenting themselves, not feeling very pleasant towards Judge King or Liberty men generally. I hope we shall poll 150 votes in this county, and am confident we shall exceed 100, which, though small, will be a handsome gain to our cause; 45 being the highest vote which we have ever cast in this county. The most determined opposition which the Liberty party meets with in this county, comes from Abolitionists and professed Abolitionists. The Lord gave them a better mind. I hope we shall soon have their cordial co-operation in forwarding, in the only efficient and effectual manner, the principles of true Liberty.

Yours, for Liberty and humanity.

Resolutions of the Cuyahoga co. Liberty convention.

(OMITTED LAST WEEK.)

1. Resolved, That the spirit which now animates the democratic and whig parties, is the spirit of Faction, and that this foul demon cannot be cast out, while the success of either of those parties depends at all upon its servility to the slave power.

2. That the great interests of the United States, are, under the present state of the country, the extension of liberty, the extension of slaves, the protection of agriculture, manufactures and commerce, and the establishment and maintenance of a uniform currency, cannot be secured by the present political parties, because all these are lost sight of in the desperate game of President Clay.

3. That these parties have denounced each other as traitors to the country, and reckles of the best interests of the country, with the same disregard of distrust and terror to each other, and to the whole people.

4. That if the mutual charges of corruption made by the leaders of the democratic and whig parties against each other, be true, then are they too corrupt to be trusted; and, therefore, the authors of such reckless falsehoods are unworthy the confidence of an intelligent and upright people.

5. That the leaders of these parties in their eagerness for place and power have almost with one consent abandoned the greatest interests of the State and General Government, of the country, and of the secondary importance, and let themselves to the baneful influence of the people from the burden of making their own Presidents.

6. That exciting the prejudices and pandering to the views of the prejudiced and vicious, has become a leading means of political devotion, insomuch that he is generally successful who can most effectually turn the mass of the people to his side.

7. That as slavery is the vice which holds out the most tempting bribe to the leading politicians, so it calls for the most unyielding resistance from the friends of Political Freedom.

8. That the habit of truckling and pandering to the infamous system of American slavery by the politicians of the free States, from notions of ambition or cowardice, has led the people of the Slave States to despise the manliness and courage of the people of the free States, and to distrust their integrity.

9. That William Pinckney, in the House of Delegates of the State of Maryland in 1789, showed his wisdom, his humanity and patriotism, when he declared that—"Because the dangerous consequences of this system of bondage [slavery] had not been felt, we did not prove that they never would be." That nothing which could be shown of his senses was more clear than that it could only destroy that reverence for liberty, which is the vital principle of a people.

10. That the period foreseen by this clear-sighted patriotic and noble-hearted man has fully come, as is abundantly proved by the fact, that the men who declared in the same chamber, "We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," have now, in the most unfeeling and unscrupulous manner, violated every one of these truths.

11. That HENRY CLAY is the candidate and the Whig party, and if such be the Whig "Star of the West," it is but a "Dog Star," the harbinger of Pestilence and Death.

12. That we speak then of the whig party and its individual qualities, we mean not to disparage the previous distinctions, and do not desire that the fair friends of the party bring its candidate into the field, he will be easily the product of southern influence, and a twin brother of him of whom the whigs seem so proud.

13. That the Liberty party is founded on principles which commend themselves to the humanity, patriotism, and love of justice of all the people, and that the principles of the broad platform may surely confide in each other to establish the details of a just and equitable system of economy, and of protection to the agriculture, manufactures and commerce, and navigation of every section of country.

14. That we cordially invite the humane, the just and patriotic friends of the slaves to unite with us on the old Primitive Methodist of 1776, under whose banner we have inscribed the glorious motto, "We hold these TRUTHS to be self evident, that all men are created free and equal, and endowed with certain inalienable rights, among which are life, LIBERTY, and the pursuit of happiness."

15. That we, in our efforts to bring to the grand Providence of a righteous God, we will not shrink from war, nor shun the battle, until the last man stands, and that we shall not be one lone stalk left upon that shall not be broken down, and until "every yoke shall be broken, and all the oppressor gone free."

16. Resolved, That we recommend to our whig friends who seem determined to organize "Clay Clubs," to promote the election of Henry Clay to the Presidency, a club of "Clay Club," organized under the eye of Henry Clay himself, upon his plantation at Ashland, consisting of about sixty, women and children, all under the complete management of an overseer, who is ex-officio chairman of the club.

17. That we recommend to them, suitable mottoes for their banners, selections from the great speech of their leader, and that we will do all in our power to assist them.

18. Whatever the laws declare to be property is PROPERTY.

19. We hold these SANCTIONED and SACRIFICED negro slaves as PROPERTY.

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THE PHILANTHROPIST

Poetry.

For the Philanthropist.

Emancipation.

COMMUNICATED BY AN ENGLISH LADY.

Is the African free!
To God be the glory,
Let Earth, Heaven, and Sea
Resound the glad story.
But where's the oppressor?
Has vengeance o'er ta'en him,
When the wronged's the redresser,
What power can restrain him?

The power of love to God, and his brother,
Filled the negroe's heart; there was room for no
other.

On his knee he received great Liberty's charter,
And with loud hallelujah's song praises to Glad
Gears in each eye; each mouth filled with
daughter;

Forgotten his anguish, his tyrant, and rod.

They leap, they clasp hands, they embrace, and
they shout;
No terror suppressing their innocent joy—
Tho' loud rolled the thunder, no tumultuous doubt
That Heaven was their friend, could their rapture
destroy.

But rapture must cease, and hunger succeed,
Will he work who has toil'd for the lash and the
chain?

New feelings awaken—his children will plead,
And Nature, long outraged, triumphantly reigns—
He marries the mother—behold the gay throng,
All trimly apparel'd in bridal array;

He gallantly, leading his partner along,
As he shields her dark beauty from Sol's piercing
ray.

And the voice of the Viol is heard in his dwelling,
And they dance at his wedding, with innocent glee;
With what new delight must his bosom be swelling,
Wife, children and neighbors, rejoicing and free.

His cot teems with comfort, his poultry sur-
rounding—
So frequent are wedding cakes, gentry complain
Eggs cannot be purchased, altho' so abounding;
Who would not rejoice at such loss, for such gain?

Yes, weddings are frequent, the negro's example,
Makes the white man ashamed, and his sin he
forsakes—

Of nature's best feeling, a beautiful sample,
That liberty, parent of virtue, awakes.

Now, the Sabbath arrives, and with heart-felt
devotion
To worship his maker, he duly repairs,
His bosom o'er flowing with filial emotion,
How child-like his praises; how child-like his
prayers;

Of such is the kingdom;—A part of his earning,
To his church and his pastor he'll freely impart,
And secure for his children the blessing of learn-
ing—
Now who will contend that the Negro wants
heart?

Dear are the names who his freedom promoted,
And the day of deliverance a festival held,
Wear sackcloth ye Senates who tardily voted,
And long the great Charter of Freedom withheld.

America! trouble, the Negro's a brother!
Thou'dark his complexion, his spirit is fair;
No longer that spirit's pure energies smother,
But lightens his chains, and for freedom prepare.

Repeat are the judgment of Heaven's overtake the-
Thou boaster of freedom—thou forger of chains,
Repent ere the trumpet of judgment awake the-
To anguish far greater than Slavery's pains.

Assert thy best nature, and be thyself free,
The ruler of slaves is the greatest of slaves—
The meanest, the vilest of cowards is he,
Who for lucre, base lucre, humanity braves

From the Boston Miscellany.
CATOCHEUS:
A THRILLING SKETCH.

It was a breathless night in June. My windows
were all open, and yet the flame of my candle
scarcely flickered. I had become deeply interested
in the pages of a new book, and was heedless
of the lapse of time, or the circumstances around
me, until a moth fluttered into the flame, and the
crackling of its silken wings attracted my attention.
Upon glancing at my watch, which lay beside me on the table, I found to my surprise that
it was already after midnight. I determined
thereto read no more, and shutting my book, walked across the room to draw the curtain, intend-
ing immediately to go to bed; but the moon-
light shone so pleasantly in at the window, that I
was forced to sit down and lean upon the sill, and
gaze out upon the scene. There were a few thin,
whitish clouds hanging about the horizon, like the
distant wings of an enormous spirit, but otherwise
the sky was perfectly cloudless. Above, the
moon was shining peacefully, and below, the
world of green lay dreaming in its misty shroud,
half obscured, save where the curving river, glan-
cing in the moonlight, shone like a burnished belt
of steel. There is a strange fascination in sitting
in the moonlight, and for almost an hour, I sat
leaving out into the air. All was silent, save the
monotonous musical gurgle of frogs in the pond,
and at intervals the rustling of green leaves, as a
tremulous breath of wind swelled gently, and then
died away, or the prolonged bark of some fat dog.
I had fallen into a vague reverie when I
heard the bell strike the hour of one. I arose and
went to bed. But no sooner had I left the window,
than I felt a sharp pain shoot through my head,
which after recurring at intervals, through the
next half hour, finally settled into a raging headache.
My brain throbbed violently, and seemed
loose in my head, so that every motion added to
the pain. It was as if an iron hand compressed
my temples within its gripping fingers. I lay thus
tossing, restless and sleepless for several hours,
and finally fell asleep.

I dreamed that I was lying beside a waterfall,
half asleep. The water rushed hissing down be-
side me, as if an ocean were loosed, and hurried,
boiling fiercely, down a rocky declivity. The air
was drizzled with spray, which fell over me like
hot sparks, and the trees above me, seen through
it, seemed, at times, human skeletons, which bent
their long bony arms down to my face, and then
slowly rising, uplifted themselves into air, and
became natural trees again. A thousand circles
interlocking and interlacing, dilated and contracted
incessantly, then slowly the motion decreased,
and they kept creeping around more and more
gently, until they swam into a broad sea of smooth,
glassy water, and fading out of my sight, left the
air above me all calm and clear. Soon a small
eye seemed looking placidly at me, that grew lar-
ger and larger until it filled the wide ring of the
horizon; then it changed into a face which looked
close into my eyes; gradually the features became
distorted into a hideous mask, and grinned, and
then a thousand similar faces crowded one upon
another, until the air seemed full of them, they
were huddled together, and tossed about without
body, like the waves of the ocean. Now I suddenly
seemed to be crawling on my hands and knees
over slimy and slippery rocks, which were covered
with damp, green sea-weed. As I groped along,
the sea-weed began to change into snakes, until
the rocks seemed alive with the nauseous crawling
reptiles, that rubbed their slimy sides against my
limbs and cheeks, and cast over me a dreadful
chill of horror; all my flesh seemed to creep, and
the very scalp to move, on my skull.

In the midst of my horror and torment, I heard
the wild ring of a bell. I suddenly and convul-
sively opened my eyes and heard the bell ringing.
For a moment, I experienced the most grateful relief
from the torment of this nightmare, which
has more than once thus affected me—and no one
can tell the glad gush of feeling which came over
me, when I found all this horrible scene was but a
dream. I lay thus for a moment, thinking of the
change, and then resolved to spring from the bed
and dress myself immediately, but what was my
surprise and horror, when I found I could not move!
My body and limbs seemed rigid as marble,
and of an intolerable weight. I could neither turn my head, nor stir my foot. My eyeballs were
fixed on a spot upon the wall over my head, and I could neither turn them nor draw down the lid.
In vain I strove to move—I was perfectly stiff and torpid, and without the power of motion.
There seemed to be some appalling connection
between the mind and the body, as if my living
soul was chained, Mezenzets-like, to a dead body.
There was no pain—only a fearful sensation, as if
the whole air had congealed into a firm, transpar-
ent amber, which held me strictly imprisoned.

Suddenly, like the swift track of a fallen star,
the thought shot across my mind that I was dead.
Yes, that could be the only solution of this dread-
ful enigma—I was sure that I was dead; but O
God! was this death? Had we been always mis-
taken, and did the soul remain thus to haunt the
body, without the ability to eat it off? Was death
only a suspension of power over this fibrous mass,
and these finely organized senses, and nicely ad-
justed muscles? Only the breaking of one link in
the subtle chain, that connected all the facul-
ties and powers with their instruments? Perhaps
His voice ceased—I gave myself up to despair.
I tried to resign myself to the dreadful thought
that I was to be buried alive. Some one lifted
the lid to screw it down ere I should be removed; I
heard a faint exclamation from some one bending
over me—“Good God! he must be alive yet; there
are drops of perspiration now upon his forehead!”
Bring a mirror and place it to his lips; he may
breath yet.” It seemed that the extremity of my
agony had wrung out a cold dew upon my skin.—
No sooner had the words been spoken, than there
was a wild hurry, and expressed exclamations
of fear, and doubt, and surprise about the room—
What a moment of agony was the next! The fear-
ful anticipation lest, after all, there should be no
signs of breath, was worse than all before. The
mirror was brought, and then I knew, by the sud-
den and fearful cry, that my real state, that of Ca-
nes, was at last known.

I was at last, between my lips a few
drops of brandy were forced, and my limbs and
head were fomented with heated cloths, with such
effect, that in two hours I regained my power
of motion and sat up, though weak from loss of blood
and entirely exhausted by the dreadful suffering
through which I had passed through a fiery or-
deal. Believe me, those pains I would not suffer
again, if the price should be a shovelful of all the
wealth and glory that the world can bestow.—
Such suffering does not leave a man where it finds
him. I arose from my bed an altered man; with
my moral and mental constitution completely chan-
ged.

The main incident of this story, however im-
probable it may seem, is founded upon fact, and has
occurred within the range of the writer's experience.—
Catalepsis is only a peculiar form of Cata-
lepsy, in which the patient retains the use of his
various senses, while the power of motion is en-
tirely suspended, and presents an appearance
as if a divine sense, as it were leaving its clay tenement
—and thought that, perchance, even at the very
moment while I was bending over them, to take a
last farewell look, with the feeling in my heart,
they were enduring the same fierce, burning tor-
ments—the same feeling of horror and despair that
now gnawed me like a burning worm; it seemed
to me as if all the joys I had ever known on
earth would not counterbalance so dreadful a
thought.

I heard my name called from below—I made
another effort, but my tongue was torpid and dull
as lead. Still I could not resign myself to the
thought I was dead. I inwardly declared I would
move—I strove with almost superhuman exertions,
but in vain; I could not take my eyes from that
spot on the wall, which had become accustomed
to me. Sidewise through my eyes I
felt the pleasant sunshine glowing into the room;
and over my head the busy flies hummed and buzzed
incessantly, and crept now and then across
my face.

How long and tedious seemed the moments—
they were years to my excited mind—and no one
came. An age of torment seemed to have passed
when I heard a slight tap at the door—I could
not answer it. Again I heard a louder knock; I knew
it was my sister, for she spoke and called me by
name. The door opened and she came forward
cautiously, and again spoke as she approached the
bed. She looked a moment at me and touched
me—I did not speak, but lay motionless with
my eyes strained at that infernal spot. She paus-
ed a moment, and then, uttering a piteous scream,
ran to the door and called for my mother. Instantly
she lifted my hand, and it fell again upon the
coverlid. They felt of my heart—The hand is slightly
twitching. The hand is slightly
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twitching. The hand is slightly
twitching.

The main incident of this story, however im-
probable it may seem, is founded upon fact, and has
occurred within the range of the writer's experience.—
Catalepsis is only a peculiar form of Cata-
lepsy, in which the patient retains the use of his
various senses, while the power of motion is en-
tirely suspended, and presents an appearance
as if a divine sense, as it were leaving its clay tenement
—and thought that, perchance, even at the very
moment while I was bending over them, to take a
last farewell look, with the feeling in my heart,
they were enduring the same fierce, burning tor-
ments—the same feeling of horror and despair that
now gnawed me like a burning worm; it seemed
to me as if all the joys I had ever known on
earth would not counterbalance so dreadful a
thought.

I heard my name called from below—I made
another effort, but my tongue was torpid and dull
as lead. Still I could not resign myself to the
thought I was dead. I inwardly declared I would
move—I strove with almost superhuman exertions,
but in vain; I could not take my eyes from that
spot on the wall, which had become accustomed
to me. Sidewise through my eyes I
felt the pleasant sunshine glowing into the room;
and over my head the busy flies hummed and buzzed
incessantly, and crept now and then across
my face.

How long and tedious seemed the moments—
they were years to my excited mind—and no one
came. An age of torment seemed to have passed
when I heard a slight tap at the door—I could
not answer it. Again I heard a louder knock; I knew
it was my sister, for she spoke and called me by
name. The door opened and she came forward
cautiously, and again spoke as she approached the
bed. She looked a moment at me and touched
me—I did not speak, but lay motionless with
my eyes strained at that infernal spot. She paus-
ed a moment, and then, uttering a piteous scream,
ran to the door and called for my mother. Instantly
she lifted my hand, and it fell again upon the
coverlid. They felt of my heart—The hand is slightly
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